Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XV—NO. 12. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1803. WHOLE NO. 751.

ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.]

WHEN he appeared again in the preſence of e count, he ſhowed no indication of the troubled te of his mind; but all his ſtrength ſeemed rea- to forſake him, when, for the firſt time ſince he as ſurpriſed in the arbor, he again ſaw his mo- er. She was no longer accompanied by Elvize. Then he perceived this, a dreadful pang ſhot rough his heart. He, however, overcame his elings, and ſuffered no expreſſion of his emo- ons to eſcape him. The count and conteſs, ſatis- ed with his ſilence and reſpectful ſubmiſſion, ho- d every thing from abſence and time.----They ſumed their former tenderneſs towards him, and e indifference with which they avoided ſpeak- g of Robert at length diſſipated the diſquietude the two friends, and relieved them from the ar of a ſeparation.

While Roger was in the greateſt affliction on count of the abſence of Elvize, and in the ut- oſt alarm for her future fate, though he did not nature to aſk any queſtion concerning her, but en avoided pronouncing her name, ſhe was conſigned, as it were, to complete oblivion. The unt diſdained to interrogate his ſon on ſuch a ubject, and the conteſs deemed it the moſt ſure nd effectual method to abandon him to all the iſquietude which he muſt feel. Elvize was ſtrict- y commanded not to quit her apartment, and it as certain that ſhe would obey, without ſuffer- ng her complaints to be heard. She did not, in act, regret to remain in it, without any witneſs o her tears.

The count had already appointed the attendants ho were to accompany his ſon, and Roger ſaw, ith pleaſure, that he had placed at their head he equerry who had inſtructed himſelf and Robert n their exerciſes on horſeback. This man, de- ghted and proud at having had ſuch pupils, lo- ed them as if they had been his own ſons, and adly availed himſelf of every opportunity, to rove to his young lord how affectionately and reſpectfully he was devoted to him. Roger could ot avoid obſerving his eagerneſs to oblige and erve him, and had frequently expreſſed his gra- itude for it. Urged by the fear of his approach- g departure, and by the imperious neceſſity of eing Elvize, he reſolved to interrogate this querry, and make trial how far he was diſpoſed o render him the ſervice he wiſhed. One day, herefore, when no perſon was preſent with them, e called him to him, ſurveyed him with tender- eſs, and aſked him with all the openeſs of confi- ence, whether he could rely on his zeal, his diſ- retion, and his fidelity? "My dear Rainulf," aid he, "I wiſh to confide to you the ſecret to which the happineſs of my life is attached, will ou faithfully keep it, and will you ſerve me?" At this queſtion Rainulf threw himſelf on his knees, and ſwore to the young count, that he might diſpoſe even of his life. Roger, having received ſuch an oath, could no longer heſitate, but immediately diſcovered to Rainulf the paſſion he entertained for Elvize, and preſented in the moſt lively colors the anger of his father, his own feelings at the tho't of his approaching departure, and his ardent wiſh again to ſee, though but for a ſingle moment, her who was ſo dear to his heart.

The employment which Rainulf exerciſed in the houſe of the count gave him the command of the ſtables, and the general inſpection of the horſe-furniture and armor, of which latter the moſt magnificent was carefully preſerved in a gallery adjoining the apartments of the conteſs; and the chamber occupied by Elvize was cloſe to this gallery, of which Rainulf had the key, as well as of the tower that terminated this part of the caſtle; for through this tower it was neceſſary to paſs, to arrive at the count's ſtud, which was without the walls of the caſtle, in a place where Rainulf had his reſidence, and where nothing was done but by his directions. Actuated by the deſire of gratifying the wiſhes of his young lord, Rainulf informed him, that one of the doors in the gallery of armor, which was ſcarcely ever made uſe of, led to the apartments occupied by the female attendants of the conteſs.

Tranſported by the hope of again ſeeing her he loved, Roger was incapable of fearing any adverſe accident. He flew to Robert, told him all Rainulf had done, and was aſtoniſhed to find that a brother could learn with a kind of coldneſs mingled with alarm, that he ſhould ſoon again ſee a ſiſter ſo amiable and ſo dear to him. All his wiſhes called for the cloſe of day; and during the remainder of it, the only words he could utter were repeated proteſtations to his friend, that no change could take place in his love, and that he muſt for ever adore Elvize.

How long did this day appear to the impatient Roger! Night at length covered the caſtle with her veil; and a darkneſs thicker than uſual ſeemed ordained to favor their plan. All in the caſtle appeared to be aſleep, when the two friends arrived at the tower. They haſtily traverſed the gallery of armor, and the laſt door opened with ſome ſmall noiſe. Immediately the attendant of Elvize came to meet them, and, entering the apartment of Elvize, excited equally her ſurprize and alarm. "What motive," ſaid ſhe, "can have brought you here at this late hour?" The ſervant anſwered, that her brother and his young maſter requeſted to ſpeak to her, though it were but for a moment. "My brother!"---The impatient Roger, without giving her time to expreſs her aſtoniſhment or her fears, ruſhed in, threw himſelf at her feet, and was inſtantly followed by Robert.---The preſence of her brother gave confidence to Elvize, and her heart could no longer refuſe to yield to the happineſs inſpired by the ſight of two perſons ſo dear to her. Without power to interrupt Roger, ſhe could only anſwer him by forming wiſhes. In vain was it that Robert attempted to indulge his fraternal tenderneſs: he could not make himſelf heard till his friend had a thouſand times repeated that he would never ceaſe to adore Elvize, and that death alone ſhould ſeparate him from her. When Roger had at length given utterance to theſe tumultuous ſentiments of his heart, he announced his approaching departure, declared his unalterable conſtancy, inveighed againſt the vain expectations of his father, and exulted in the hopes which he entertained from futurity. He earneſtly entreated Elvize to aſſure him that neither time, abſence, nor the prayers or threats of his father, ſhould ever change her ſentiments; and ſhe promiſed that the happineſs of Roger ſhould be the continual object of her wiſhes.---But while thus abſorbed in the moſt delightful ſenſations, they forgot the whole world beſides their adverſe fortune was preparing for them new ſufferings.

The ſlight noiſe, without cauſing which it was impoſſible to open the door of the gallery, had been heard by the attendant of the conteſs who was moſt in her favor. Alarmed at this unuſual ſound, ſhe liſtened, and preſently heard perſons talking in a low voice, and in an animated manner. Her terror increaſed every inſtant, ſhe leaped from her bed, dreſſed herſelf in haſte, and flew to the apartment of the conteſs. She there found the count, who was ſtill awake, and who interrogated her ſtrictly concerning the noiſes ſhe had heard. Her anſwers ſtrongly excited his ſuſpicions, and ſeizing a flambeau, he proceeded with haſte to the apartment of Elvize. He entered. At the ſight of him, Robert, transfixed with conſternation, ſtood motionleſs; Elvize raiſed her hands towards heaven, and uttered a loud ſhriek; while Roger, actuated only by deſpair, advanced haſtily to his father, to meet alone the firſt emotions of his rage. The count ſurveyed for a moment the victims. ---"Inſolent boy!" exclaimed he, addreſſing Robert, "is it thus you repay my goodneſs? I ſhall know how to puniſh you. Leave my preſence this moment. And as for you, whom I am aſhamed to call my ſon, I will take proper meaſures to ſave you from the infamy into which you are ready to plunge." The count, after having darted on Elvize a look expreſſive of rage mingled with contempt, left her, and ordered his ſon to follow him to the apartment of the conteſs. Robert, in the mean time, made his eſcape through the gallery of arms, without meeting with any obſtacle, and the unhappy Elvize remained alone, overwhelmed with deſpair.

The count, when he proceeded to conſider in what manner he ſhould act, found the preſence of his ſon a reſtraint upon him ---"Begone," ſaid he, therefore, "I cannot look on you without bluſhing. Go, and wait elſewhere the orders I ſhall ſend you. Roger obeyed, and retired.

As ſoon as he was gone, the count and conteſs conſulted together. The attendant of the latter, who had given ſo great a proof of her zeal, could not be ſuſpected by them; they therefore ſpoke aloud, and without reſerve, before her. They reſolved that the ungrateful Robert ſhould be ſhut up in a ſtrong caſtle; that Elvize ſhould be confined in one of the towers; and that Roger ſhould not be ſuffered to ſet out on his travels, till he ſhould be brought to bluſh at his fault, entreat the pardon of his father and ſolemnly engage for ever to forget Elvize.

The danger that threatened Robert reſtored to Roger all his activity. The moments were too precious to be loſt in deliberation: it was neceſſary to act immediately. Happily the night, already far advanced, did not permit the count to give his orders, which he therefore poſtponed to the next day. In the mean time, Roger flew to his friend.

"Let us fly," ſaid he, "while we have yet time to eſcape. To morrow you will be ſeized, and ſhut up in one of the ſtrong caſtles of my father; we have not a moment to loſe."

The urgency of this danger roused Robert from the consternation in which he had remained plunged since the humiliating and terrible scene that he had witnessed.

Rainulf soon brought them horses—"Depart immediately," said he "follow the walks of the park, and at its extremity you will find woods that will conceal you from every eye. I will there again join you.—Wait for me, without alarm or anxiety: I must stay a few minutes, during which I hope I shall be able to render you service."

[To be continued.

THE EXCHANGE OF TOBACCO FOR WOMEN.

VIRGINIA, so named, in honor of Elizabeth the virgin queen of England, was the eldest sister among the British American colonies: and she has never been scrupulous in claiming, from her younger sisters, the full amount of respect and homage, that belongs to seniority.—The first effective settlement of this "Ancient Dominion," as Virginia has been called, was in the year 1609; thirteen years before the settlement of Plymouth in New-England. The emigrants came over to Virginia, not by pairs, as the creatures went into the Ark, but without wives and females; and were mere adventurers in quest of wealth, who determined, as soon as their fortunes should be made, to return to England. As this determination, carried into effect, might have been fatal to the colony, Sir Edwin Sandy's, in order to attach the colonists to the soil, and to prevent their return, advised the proprietors in England to send them over a cargo of young women, and to exchange these necessaries of life for tobacco.—This prudent advice was followed: and accordingly, in the year 1620, ninety girls were sent to the Virginia planters at one time. A freight of sixty more was sent the next year. A species of commerce so highly advantageous not declined by the planters. The love of women, in this instance, compleatly triumphed over sordid avarice, infomuch, that files of gallant Virginians were to be seen, carrying down to the ship, with a hasty step, their bundles of tobacco, and, after making the exchange, conducting home their dear spouses. At first, the value of a wife was estimated at one hundred and twenty pounds of tobacco: but as the sale of this precious commodity was rapid, the price soon rose to an hundred and fifty pounds. Indeed it reflects no small degree of honor upon the generosity and gallantry of the planters, that they should voluntarily give such prices for their wives; especially when it is considered that King James of England, who was so bitter an enemy to smoking, that with his own royal hand he wrote a book against it, had prohibited the Virginians from raising tobacco, beyond the annual quantity of one hundred pounds each.—Under these circumstances, the purchase of a wife must have cost a planter fifty per cent more than his whole tobacco crop, for a single year.

It would seem that some of the planters were under the necessity of purchasing their wives on credit; and in order to prevent evasions of payment, which otherwise might likely have happened, especially if they found themselves cheated in their bargains, the general assembly enacted, that "the price of a wife should have the precedence of all other debts, in recovery and payment, because (says the assembly) of all kinds of merchandize, this was the most desirable." In fact, though bona fide debts have not always been recoverable by law, in Virginia; yet, in this instance of "the most desirable kind of merchandize," the legislature, much to its honor, solemnly ordained that, in case of the purchase of a wife on credit, the purchaser should pay the tobacco, even to the last ounce, that he had contracted to give for her.

The memory of such a remarkable piece of history as I have been relating, ought, I think, to be perpetuated by some public monument. As wool is the staple of Britain and the prime source of its wealth, it has been a custom, time out of mind, for the first Lord of the treasury to sit upon a wool sack: and with equal, if not greater propriety, might the speaker of the Virginia Assembly be seated upon a sack of tobacco; seeing this odoriferous plant has not only been the staple of commerce, in the ancient dominion, but also the basis of population. [Balance.

ANECDOTES.

A certain lady, of unsuspected conjugal fidelity towards a husband, to whom she had borne six children, gave the name of GRATIS, to a daughter, with which she was favored, a few years after his decease.—A person remarking upon the incident, observed, that however some might reflect on the widow, for his part he thought her exculpable—that, in his idea, having subscribed and faithfully accomplished for six, she was undoubtedly entitled to the seventh, GRATIS. [Bost. W. Mag.

An Irish paper says, 5000 pickled and dried salmon, caught in the Shannon, were lately sent to the Dublin market. The account adds, "there is no other river, in Europe so productive in that kind of fish."

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM

PARODY ON THE SPEECH OF JUPITER TO THE GODS,

In the Eighth Book of the ILIAD.

AURORA now, fair daughter of the dawn,
Sprinkled with rosy light the dewy lawn;
When Tray conven'd the Kennel in the yard,
Where swift foot steeds were for the chase prepar'd,
Midst the loud howlings raised his louder howl,
The yard, attentive, trembled at the growl;
"Ye snarling curs! quick scented hounds! give ear,
Hear our decree, and rev'rence what ye hear;
That fix'd decree, which not all dogs can move,
Ye curs, fulfil it, and ye hounds approve.
What dog shall enter yon forbidden field
I will attack, till he be forc'd to yield;
Back to the kennel with shame I'll make him crawl,
Gash'd with dishoneſt wounds, the scorn of all;
Or from his den with fury dragg'd along,
High from the earth he shall suspended hang;
With hempen rope around his neck entwin'd,
Secure with knots, which many strings shall bind.
Let each submissive dread this dire event,
Nor on his death be with such madness bent.
League all your forces, thes, ye snarling crew,
Your strength unite 'gainst him whose might you view:
Raise up your heads, your sharp edg'd teeth disclose,
Whose mortal gripe holds all that dare oppose.
Strive all ye dogs of ig. and noble breed,
To humble him who has this act decreed—
Ye strive in vain. If I but give the word,
Your necks are stretch'd with thick-spun hempen cord.
I bar the doors which shut the kennel tight,
And blood-thirst hounds stand trembling in my sight:
For such I reign with an unbounded sway,
And such are cur and hounds compar'd with Tray."

RINALDO.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ASK you, "what maid could fire my heart to love?"
She whose bright charms my heart and soul approve,
Whose sense pervades me, and whose beauty fires.
Whose modest grace the tenderest thought inspires;
Whose wit, refin'd with judgment, yet with ease
Sits sweet and playful, most intent to please:
Not blindly daring useless arrows round,
Mere noisy rattle, and mere empty sound!
Not hasty to wound by guiding sly the dart,
Enlivens thought, and fixes in the heart:
A soul endow'd with every feeling charm,
A soul which all the kind affections warm,—
Such is the maid who fires with love my breast,
And she, and she alone, can make me blest

HENRY.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DIALOGUE

During a shower, after a very dry season, between Farmer Stubble and Farmer Hobson.

Stubble. What a glorious rain is now falling around!
'Twill make things, friend Hobson, peep out of the ground.
Hobson. Now Heaven forbid it!
Stubble. . . . . Friend Hobson, why so?
Hobson. I bury'd my wife but a fortnight ago!

NAUTICUS.

THE WITHERED VIOLET.

SWEET flower! and is thy blue eye clos'd,
That opened to the morning ray?
And are thy charms so soon expos'd
To droop and moulder in decay?

Like thee, still JULIA touch'd my heart
I smil'd in life's auspicious morn;
Each gale that pass'd could charms impart,
On every breeze my bliss was borne.

Like thee, I flourish'd for a while
In JULIA's smile, in JULIA's eye;
But now tho' oft denied that smile,
Like thee I droop, like thee I die

And when thou bidd'st thy sweets expand,
And when thou yield'st thy parting breath,
To scatter fragrance o'er the hand
That crops thy flower, that seals thy death.

'Tis but like me, who, doom'd to sigh,
Condemn'd by JULIA's frowns to smart,
Yet still must bless that scornful eye,
Yet still must love that cruel heart.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO ALMIRA.

YOU request me, my amiable friend, to give you my opinion on the conduct proper for a young lady to pursue in order to insure to herself respect from society. This I shall do with the greatest pleasure, and the more so as I have observed that your practice coincides in a great measure with my theory. My task will, therefore, be rendered light, but it will be doubly agreeable, because it will insure to meet with your approbation. The first rule which I shall lay down, and which is the foundation of the other is—"Let her pay a proper respect to herself;" for she who makes a just estimate of the dignity of the female character, and acts becoming "the human form divine," will never fail of being respected by all who know her. To obtain this important object, it is necessary she should keep a careful eye over her own propensities;—she must not be overfond of company; but she must be particulary careful that her company be select. Let her not appear anxious in making new acquaintances; but let her be attentive that all she does make, be respectable in character, chaste, amiable and intelligent in conversation, and decorous in behaviour. Young ladies, who are very fond of company and indiscriminate in the choice of it, are shunned by men of refinement and worth, who have any respect for their own feelings, and neglected by others.

It is more becoming for a female to be sought after than to be found in the way of company. A beautiful young lady of an improved understanding, refined mind, amiable disposition and engaging manners, (such as, I may say without flattery, belongs to my charming friend) will be sought after by all who know how to estimate her worth; let her retirement be ever so obscure.—They will seek her even in the depth of the wilderness, and go on pilgrimage to her habitation, as zealots to the tomb of a saint.

March 13. *****.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ENIGMATICAL LIST OF STREETS IN THIS CITY

1 THE residence of a Prince, what we inhabit, and a consonant.

2 An unmarried woman.

3 Three-fourths of an uninhabited country, a consonant, and one half of a poetical measure.

4 The desire of all men living.

5 A drinking song transposed, omitting a letter, and half a small village.

6 An industrious insect, a consonant, and a human being.

7 Four-sevenths of a Moorish Priest, and a sort of black bread corn, omitting a letter.

8 A French silver coin, and a fortified place. M.

POINTS OF HONOR.

The wives of M. FAYER, Auditor of Accounts, and M. MARCHEAU, Treasurer of France, happened to meet in the end of the street Des Coquilles, with a design to pass through it. The street was so narrow it would not admit of two carriages to pass; they each entered the street at opposite ends, and neither would draw back; for, alas! punctilio of honor prevented either from doing so. They both remained firm in their coaches from an early hour in the morning till the afternoon, when they sent their laquey for oats and hay for the horses, and ordered dinner to be brought to their coaches. At length, a citizen of Paris passing home, who lived in the street, and had a cart, finding that he could not get to his house at either end, made a complaint to the commissary, who, finding the ladies equally obstinate, and neither willing to give way, and being unwilling to affront either, with true French ceremony, ordered both coaches to put back at the same time, and that neither should enter the street again, to the great satisfaction of a crowd who had collected together. This accommodation was accepted, as the ladies were heartily tired of the trouble they were involved in, and perfectly satisfied they had preserved their honor!

When the queen Mother of Spain died, early in the last century, the Constable and Grandees met according to custom, and sent for the Chief Lady of the Queen's chamber who ought to be one of the Assembly. She answered it was the duty of her employ to stay by the body of her mistress, and, therefore, they must come to her. They answered that the body of the Grandees could no more move than a mountain. Every one expressed their respect for her, but being a collective body, it would be a derogation of their privileges. To this the Lady Chamberlain replied—"That she was no less resolved to maintain her's, and that she would stay in the Queen's chamber." Eight hours were spent in messages to each other to no purpose. At last the Dons held a council, and the expedient they hit upon was that without rising from their seats, they should be carried

to a room at an equal distance from their own and the Lady High Chamberlain's. The Grandees, ſtroking their mighty whiſkers, advanced with due importance upon the ſhoulders of their attendants. The high-ſtomached Donna was carried in the ſame way on a cuſhion---ſo it was ſaid neither had made one ſtep to meet the other.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, March 19, 1803.

The Act to augment the number of Wards in this city has paſſed the Council of Reviſion, and has of courſe become a law.---This act encreaſes the number to nine, and reſtricts every perſon to vote in the Ward in which he reſides.

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On Sunday evening, about half after 9 o'clock, as Mrs. Jones was paſſing up Pine-ſtreet, a Negro fellow ruſhed from the avenue or alley, about four doors from her own dwelling, and two doors from William Street, knocked her down, attempted to ſteal her umbrella, and broke her arm in a ſhocking manner, with which ſhe now lies in the moſt excruciating pain. The fellow immediately eſcaped, as there was no perſon in the ſtreet. This alley, or avenue, which is much frequented in the day and evenings by the black Servants in the neighborhood, is in the rear of the Houſe occupied by the New-York Inſurance Company, and notwithſtanding it has two large folding doors, they are never cloſed, but offer an aſylum for the midnight robber.

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The Committee for ſuperintending the erection of a new City-Hall is compoſed of Alderman Van Zandt, of the Eaſt ward, Alderman Oothout of the 2d, Aſſiſtant Alderman Stevens of the 3d, Aſſiſtant Alderman Le Roy of the 4th, Aſſiſtant Alderman Bogardus of the 5th, Alderman Parker of the 6th, and Alderman Minthorne of the 7th. We are informed that the plan which has for ſome time been exhibiting at the Tontine Coffee-houſe by Dr. SMITH, and which has been generally admired, will undergo a reviſion, and be finally adopted by the committee.

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MELANCHOLY EVENT.

A gentleman from Eaſtport, Maine, informs us, that on the 24th ult. the houſe of Mr. Joſeph Prince, a reſpectable merchant, (lately of Newburyport,) took fire whilſt the family were aſleep, and in a few minutes was entirely conſumed with its contents. Mr. Prince and a ſon and daughter periſhed in the flames. He loſt his life in attempting to ſave his children.

—

A woman, of very decent appearance, and inſinuating addreſs, has been taken up and committed to jail in Boſton for petit larceny. In ſearching the apartments, where ſhe lodged previous to her being taken up, a great many articles of wearing apparel, linen, jewels, watches, &c. were found. The trial of this unhappy woman, who is ſaid to be a native of Virginia, will probably take place at the preſent term of the Supreme Court. [Boſt. Gaz.]

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From an enumeration made towards the cloſe of laſt year, it appeared that Cadiz then contained 57,337 inhabitants, of whom 2823 were Foreigners. Of the Foreigners, 1600 were Italians, 700 Frenchmen, and 120 Germans. Among the whole number of inhabitants, 256 were of from 80 to 90, and 28 of from 90 to 100 years of age. In 1787, Cadiz contained 72,000 inhabitants.

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A moſt melancholy and heart-rending ſcene took place at Dover, in England, the latter end of Nov. laſt. A French Tranſport, having near 500 ſouls on board, was driven on ſhore, 472 of whom periſhed, including 29 women and children!---Imagination cannot deſcribe the horrors attending this diſaſter. The floating bodies of the ſufferers, eſpecially of the women and children, were moſt diſtreſſing to the eye, as their ſhrieks were to the ear of humanity.

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Extract of a letter from New-Orleans, dated Feb. 17.

"Our laſt advices put it beyond a doubt, that the French are now on the way to this place, and are looked for daily. The baggage of the Prefect is already arrived, and ſeveral officers of inferior grades."

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Extract of a letter, dated

"BORDEAUX, January 15th.

"The day before yeſterday we heard of the loſs of an American veſſel, which ſtruck on the rocks at the Cordouan in the night of the 6th inſt. and every perſon on board periſhed. We have not yet learnt the name of this veſſel: ſhe was loaded with flour and ſlaves."

MORRISTOWN, (N. J.) March 11.

Early on Sunday morning laſt, the inhabitants of this town were alarmed by the cry of fire, which proved to be in the Warren Academy, recently erected. Before a ſufficient number were aſſembled to extinguiſh it, the whole building was enveloped in flames; and but a very inconſiderable portion of the books, &c. were ſaved.

And we are informed, on the Friday night preceding, a new houſe the property of Mr. Samuel Wills, at Willaborough, in the upper part of this country, was entirely conſumed by fire, ſuppoſed to have been communicated by deſign. What makes the event peculiarly diſtreſſing, is, an induſtrious young man, by the name of Andrew Moore, lately from Ireland, periſhed in the flames.

NORTHAMPTON, March 9.

On the 14th of February laſt, Mr John Gates of Belchertown went into a ſaw-mill early in the morning with a deſign to ſaw ſome logs---the mill was frozen---he cut it out and hoiſted the water gate. The water did not move the ſaw-gate. When the ſaw gate ſtopped the night before, it was within a few inches of being at the height. He took a piece of ſtuff for a lever, put a prop under it near the ſaw-gate at the top, and pried it up: The ſaw gate came down ſo that it catched the lever, the end of which ſtruck his forhead, broke his ſkull, beat out one eye, and killed him inſtantly. He fell by the ſide of the log, one of his legs and one of his arms were ſawed off, and he was mangled in a ſhocking manner. He was in his 32d year, a poor man, but well reſpected by his neighbors. He has left a widow and 4 or 5 children in circumſtances truly piteous. Their chief dependence for ſupport, was on his labor.

EXTRAORDINARY ATTACHMENT IN A BRUTE.

The following circumſtance is related in a letter to a friend from Chateau de Venours:---"Two perſons were on a ſhort journey, and, paſſing through a hollow, a dog which was with them ſtarted a badger, which he attacked and purſued till he took ſhelter in a burrow under a tree. With ſome pains they hunted him out, and killed him. Being a very few miles from a village called Chabellatiere, they agreed to drag him there, as the Commune gave a reward for every one which was deſtroyed; beſides, they purpoſed ſelling the ſkin. Badger hair furniſhes excellent ſcumbling bruſhes for painters. Not having a rope, they twiſted ſome twigs, and drew him along the road by turns. They had not proceeded far, when they heard a cry of an animal in ſeeming diſtreſs; and ſtopping to ſee from whence it proceeded, another badger approached them ſlowly. They at firſt threw ſtones at it, notwithſtanding which it drew near, came up to the dead animal, began to lick it, and continued its mournful cry. The men, ſurpriſed at this, deſiſted from offering any further injury to it, and again drew the dead one along as before---when the living badger, determining not to quit its dead companion, lay down on it, taking it gently by one ear, and in that manner was drawn into the midſt of the village---nor could dogs, boys, or men induce it to quit its ſituation, by any means; and, to their ſhame be it ſaid, they had the inhumanity to kill it, and afterwards burnt it, declaring it could be no other than a witch." [London pap.]

LIGHT ARTICLES.

THE following is ſtated as a literal copy of an advertiſement preſented for inſertion at a Printing office in London---"A premohum of Two Hundred Gynees will bey given two Heney Gentlemon hor lady which can percuer a yong man a lokers plas him the Cuſtoms---Hit will bey kep with the greateſt Ckreſeye---Letters direckted to &c."

IN a duel between two counſellors in the country, the one ſhot off the ſkirt of the other's coat. Had the markſman been engaged with his client, no doubt he would have hit his pocket.

It has become very faſhionable of late among ſome of our moſt arrant beaux to comb their hair forward, as much as poſſible, over their faces. They look as if they had been fighting an old faſhioned hurricane backwards.

[Balt. pap.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ The poetry of D. M. C. is received and ſhall be particularly attended to---S. S. L. Theodore, &c. are alſo in reſerve.

WANTED,

A GIRL, to be bound for a term of years, of 13 or 14 years of age, to aſſiſt in the light work of a family. One of this deſcription, either white or black, producing recommendations, will hear of a ſituation by applying at this office.

COURT OF HYMEN.

SWEET are the moments of the wooing hour,
And ſweet the vows which mutual loves impart:
Yet more delicious far, when HYMEN's pow'r,
From two, forms one inſeperable heart.

MARRIED,

At Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Blackwell, Gen. WM. M'PHERSON, to Miſs ELIZABETH WHITE, daughter of Biſhop White, both of that city.

At Hudſon, Capt WILLIAM VAN SCHAICK, of Staten-Iſland, to Miſs CLARISSA H. MANCHESTER.

On Wedneſday evening laſt week, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr LEGGETT to Miſs SOPHIA SIEGNER, daughter of Mr. Henry Siegner, all of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Doctor O'Brien, Doctor GEORGE CUMMING, to Miſs MARGARET GALLAHER.

On Sunday, by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore, Mr MATHEW CAMPBELL, to Miſs C. M'DONALD, both of this city.

On Tueſday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr ARTHUR AUCHINLOSS, to Miſs CLARINDA E. HORNE, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

BOAST not of endleſs wealth, or noble birth;
From earth all come, all muſt return to earth.

DIED,

At Bamberg, ſome time ſince, PHILIP MARK, Eſq. Conſul from the United States, and partner of the houſe of Mark & Sterlitz, of this city.

On Wedneſday morning, Mrs. SARAH BAYLEY, a moſt amiable character.

In London, M. de Verdoin, well known for wearing a little bag-wig, and a large cocked hat. This ſingular character it appears was a female, although ſhe always wore a maſculine habit. From certain papers found, ſhe was the natural daughter of a former king of Pruſſia. It is remarkable, that although in the habits of ſacrificing copiouſly to Bacchus, ſhe never revealed the ſecret of her ſex.

The city clerk reports the death of 22 perſons during the week ending on the 13th inſt. viz.---Of conſumption 7, dropſy 1, ſyphilis 1, and 13 of diſeaſes not mentioned.---9 were adults and 13 children.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

—

On Monday evening, will be preſented, 3d time,

A Tale of Myſtery,

A MELO-DRAME, by T. HOLCROFT Eſq.

To which will be added, a variety of ENTERTAINMENTS.

EDUCATION.

THE ſubſcriber reſpectfully informs his employers and the public, that he will remove to No. 49 Chatham Street, to the Academy now occupied by Mr. Stanburgh, where he will commence the firſt day of May next, and teach the various branches of Engliſh Literature, the art of Penmanſhip upon a new ſyſtemiſed plan, and the Latin and Greek Languages.

The ſubſcriber's long experience in the above buſineſs, and the full ſatisfaction he has every reaſon to believe rendered in general, gives him grounds to hope for further encouragement from his employers, and the patronage of the public. He adds, with confidence, in appealing to his employers, that not a pupil was ever taken from under his care and inſtruction, for any neglect or non-improvement in the polite art of Literature, or their civil and moral deportment. WM. D. LEZELL.

Pearl-Street, No. 433.

N. B. The larger claſſes of pupils will be accommodated and taught ſeparate from the ſmaller, and none permitted to enter but decent perſons. A morning ſchool will alſo commence at the time and place above mentioned.

COURT OF APOLLO.

Presented to the King of England by the Wife of the unfortunate T. E. Bellamy, in behalf of her husband.

IN deepest shades of wretchedness and woe,
With scarce a friend my dreary state to know,
Or, where 'tis known, few, few are there I fear,
My worst of fates, or to relieve or share;
In penury or sickness---gloomy train!
My heart afflicted, torn and rent with pain;
The hovering shade of Death around me flies,
And spreads its sickness, dimness o'er my eyes---
Would they were clos'd in that oblivious sleep,
Where cease the wretched or to feel---or weep---
Here Poverty's hard gripe afflicts no more,
Nor life's delusions and delights are o'er;
Where Friendship's ne'er resorted to in vain,
Nor turns from penury with cold disdain.
---My Children! oh! thou ETERNAL POWER!
Whose care presided at their natal hour,
To these, my friendless babes, thy care extend---
Be thou their father---and be thou their friend;
When the cold grave becomes their mother's bed,
And when the long grass trembles o'er her head,
-----Their father! oh! sweet attribute of HEAV'N!
MERCY! be thou to their poor father given;
Behold in these sweet innocents the cause---
'Twas they, not he, that broke his country's laws!
Necessity---that knows no laws nor fears,
Urg'd by his children's sad complaints and tears,
To desperation drove him---fatal day!
A crime committed---years can't wipe away---
O'erleap'd right's bounds---society's great tie,
And forfeited his life, lest they should die!
But why not suffer on---my EDWARD---why?
Why not consign your famish'd babes to die?
Did e'r a tear roll down my care worn cheek---
Or 'gainst my husband one sad murmur speak?
Say, was I not to Heav'n's great will resign'd---
And here we did from Heav'n oft comfort find!
What---though the day was wafted through in grief,
And you at night return'd without relief---
Return'd when every faithless friend was try'd---
Hopeless return'd---for every friend deny'd!
Then on your fainting wife such looks you cast,
That I must recollect, whilst life shall last?
Have I not round your neck my fond arms thrown,
And knelt with you before Heav'n's gracious throne;
And whilst the burning tears delug'd your face,
We've pray'd together for sustaining grace,
And rose renew'd in faith---whilst our sweet child
Slept as we pray'd---and as you wept, it smil'd;
Ah! little know the rich, the great, the gay---
Who spend in festive joys their lives away,
The pangs my BELLAMY---the pangs you bore---
Pangs which no creature ever felt before---
And all for ME---you told me you could bear
Fate's hardest crush---if I had not a share;
That hunger, thirst, and cold to you were nought
But for your children---O! heart-rending thought!
His children perish---he a father driv'n,
To err against the laws of man, and Heav'n!
Cruel alternative---yet GOD, thou'rt just---
Nor should thy councils e'er be scan'd by dust!
But oh! should e'er this tale---which here appears,
Wrung from my heart---and blotted with my tears,
Its passage wing to that mild eye which beams
With mercy's cheering vivifying streams---
To HIM whose breast with mildest virtue glows,
And whose long reign one scene of goodness shows!
I pray that HE his pardon may extend---
And mercy grant my BELLAMY---my friend!
So may that Pow'r who sits on Heav'n's high throne,
Who crowns hath giv'n, and kingdoms overthrown---
Around his head ten thousand blessings show'r,
And be his shield, his comforter, his tow'r;
May Britain great in arms, in commerce grown,
Ne'er want a GEORGE to fill Great Britain's throne;
But to my loud cries list---O! Mercy lend!
Pardon my BELLAMY---my husband---friend!

MORALIST.

THE loss of a friend on whom the heart was fixed, and to whom every wish and endeavor tended, is a state of desolation in which the mind looks abroad impatient of itself, and finds nothing but emptiness and horror---The blameless life---the artless tenderness, the pious simplicity, the modest resignation, the patient sickness, and the quiet death, are remembered only to add value to the loss,---to aggravate regret for what cannot be amended---to deepen sorrow for what cannot be recalled.

These are the calamities by which providence gradually disengages us from the love of life. Other evils fortune may repel, or hope may mitigate; but irreparable privation leaves nothing to exercise resolution, or flatter expectation. The dead cannot return, and nothing is left us here but languishment and grief.

Yet such is the course of nature, that whoever lives long must outlive those whom he loves and honors. Such is the condition of our present existence, that life, must one time lose its association, and every inhabitant of the earth must walk downward to the grave, alone unregarded without any partner of his joy or grief, without any interested witness of his misfortunes or success.

Terms of subscription to H. CARITAT'S public Librarries.

LITERARY ROOM.

Subscribers, citizens of New-York, or residents in the country, to pay at the time of subscribing, for one year 10 dollars, or 6 dollars for 6 months, &c. They shall be entitled to the privilege of delivering during the whole period, a Ticket of Admission to the said Literary Room to any one stranger, their friend, with the library to extend its continuance to one month for the same person.

Strangers subscribing in their own name, to pay for three months, 4 dollars 50 cents; 3 dols. 50 cents, for two months; 2 dols 75 cts. for one month, and 1 dol 50 cts. per week.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Subscribers at 8 dollars per year; 4 dols. 75 cts. for six months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for three months, and 1 dollar per month---are entitled to Six Books in Town, or Eight in the Country.

Subscribers at 6 dollars per year; 3 dols. 50 cts. for 6 months; 2 dols. for three months, and 75 cents per month; are entitled to four books in town, or six in the country.

Subscribers at 4 dollars per year; 2 dols. 50 cts. for six months; 1 dol. 25 cts. for three months, and 50 cents per month---are entitled to Two Books at a time.

Non-Subscribers to deposit the value of the Books, and pay per week for each 4to, 25 cents---8vo 18 cents---12mo 12 cents---New octavos and books of the value of 4 dollars, per week 50 cents.

NB. The proprietor of these Libraries, which for extent and selection are superior to any thing similar in this country, takes the liberty to inform the public that their arrangement, and the detail of their business, shall, for the future, be done either by himself, or under his immediate direction; and that his greatest solicitude, attention and care, shall be also that the whole should be to the utmost satisfaction of the subscribers and customers. March 12.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

When decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and admired,

A CLEAN FULL SET OF TEETH,

Which may be acquired by applying to J. GREENWOOD, Approved Dentist, directly opposite the south end of the park, No. 13, fourth house from the theatre who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, during sixteen years successful practice in this city.

He makes and fixes Teeth in many different ways, some of which are done without drawing the old stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and are indispensible to render the pronunciation more agreeable and distinct. J. Greenwood likewise prevents the Teeth from rotting, cleanses and restores them to their original whiteness. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their Teeth and Gums, will be informed with pleasure by J. Greenwood, gratis, whose candor may be depended on.

NB. His prices are very moderate, that every person who applies for assistance may be benefited. Jn. 15. 2m

Sold at J. Harrisson's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.
BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough's Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, Pocket Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pincushions and Curling Irons, &c. Nov. 6. 3m

THE subscriber, having discontinued the grocery business, respectfully offers her services to her friends in doing all kinds of needle work, also mantuamaking or tayloring. Having a small family which are dependent on her industry for support, she will be thankful for any thing in the above line. JANE ABRAMS.

2 or 3 gentlemen or ladies can be accommodated with board and lodging, by applying at No. 6 Wall street.

THE subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement he has experienced, and hopes for a continuance of their favors.

JAMES THORBURN, No. 24 Maiden Lane.

Who has just received, per the ship Flora, capt. L. and ship Orlando, capt. Marschalk, from Amsterdam, a large elegant assortment of Work, Toilet, Fruit, Wine Glasses, Tumblers, Bread and Market BASKETS.

Also, a constant supply of Cedar Tubs, Coolers, Pails and other wooden ware. Feb 26, 6w.

SARAH TERRETT,

No. 320 PEARL-STREET.

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarinets, Fifes, Bellows, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable songs, preceptors of all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to psalmody calculated for singing schools; the best Roman Violin Strings. Jan. 15.

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PEWTERER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured, equal to any imported. ☞ Worms for stills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.------An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 1y

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beekman Street.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library, and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the most valuable works received in addition, and which only can be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zoology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Langhorne's Lives of Plutarch, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 6

Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

MINIATURE PAINTING

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he can engage the likeness to be the most correct and satisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 251 William-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Historical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.